

knowleche his name bifore my
fadir. & bifore hile angels he p
hap eeris heer he. what re spi
rit seip to ye churchis. And to
ye angel of ye church of siladel
fie. Wyte you pes pigis seip ye
hoolp & trewe. p hap ye keye of
dairp. which openy. & no man
clofip. he clofip. & no ma oppney
I woot p werkis. & lo I za bifore
pee adore opened. which no ma
may close. for you haat a litil ver
tu. & haat kept my word. & deny
est not my name. lo I shal yme
to pee of ye synagoge of sathana.
which seien p pei ben ieris & be
not. but hen. lo I shal make hem.
p pei come & worlthipe bifore pi
feet. & pei shule wite. p I loude
pee. for you kept ye word of my
pacience. & I shal kepe pee fro
ye our of teptaciou. p is to comy
ge into al ye world to tepte me
p dwellen merpe. lo I come soone
holde p pat p you haat. p no ma
take p crowne. & hi p shal ou
come. I shal make a piler i pe
teple of my god. & he shal no mo
re go out. & I shal wite on hym
ye name of my god. & ye name of
ye citee of my god. of ye newe ie
rlm p comy dou fro heuene of
my god. & my newe name. he
p hap eeris heer he. what re spi
rit seip to churchis. And to ye
angel of ye church of laodice.
Wyte p sele pigis seip amē. pe
seipful watnele & trewe. which
is bigynnyng of goddis creatur.
I woot p werkis. for nep you
art coold nep p art hoot. I wolde
p you were coold ep hoot. but
for you art lewe. & nep coold ne

pe hoot. I shal bigyne to caste
pee out of my moirp. for p seia
p I am ryche & ful of goodis. & I
haue nede of no pig. & you woot
not p you art anreche. & wrec
cheful & poze & blind & naked. I cou
cele pee to bye of me bread gold &
pried. p you be maid ryche. &
be clopid wip whitedopis. p ye
cofusiou of p nakidnesse be not
seene. & anoynte ym pzen wip
acollerie. p you se. I repreue &
chastile. whom I loue. p I shal
make p goode me. & do penance.
lo I stonde at pe doze. & knoe
if my ma heeryp my vois. & epe
ney ye zate to me. I shal entre
to hi. & he wip me. I shal yme
to hi p shal oucome. to lute wip me
i my trone. as also I oucam. &
saat wip my fadir in his trone.
he p hap eeris heer he. what re
spirit seip to churchis. **C. iii.**
Adore was openy. I shal
adore was openy. I shal
uene. & ye fiste vois p
herde. was as of a tripe spe
rige wip me. & seide. I shal
p. bidin. & I shal shewe to pee.
which pigis it bihouer to be dou
loone after pes pigis. and I was
in spirit. & lo a seete was set in
heuene. & upon ye seete con sit
tuge. & he p saar. was hyl pe list
of astoon jaspis & to sardyn. & a
repuboye was in ciupas of ye
seete. hyl pe list of sinagdyu.
& in ye ciupas of ye seete. were
xiii. finale seetis. & aboue ye
trones four. & tweinty eldre me
sittige. hild abonte wip white
dopis. & in ye heedis of hem gol
di crownes. & lewis & voisces.

pndrynges came out of ye tro
ne. & seuen laupis heryge bi
foze ye trone. which ben ye se
uene spiritis of god. & bifore ye
seete as a see of glas hyl a cristal
And ipe myddil of ye seete & in
ye ciupas of ye seete. four. beer
tis ful of pzen bifore & byhyde.
& ye fiste beer hyl a lion. & pe
seconde beer. hyl a calf. & ye pad
de beer. haryge a face as of a
ma. & ye four. beer. hyl an e
gle fleyng. And ye four. beer
tis haden euip of hem lize wip
gis & al aboute & wip yne pei
wer. ful of pzen. & pei hadden
not reffe. day & nyzt seynge.
hooly hooly hooly. ye lord god al
myzt. p was & p is. & p is to
comyge. & whie ye four. beer
tis zane glorie & honour. & blef
sig. to hi p saar on ye trone. p
hney ito worldis of worldis.
pe four. & tweinty eldre me fel
den dou bifore hi p saar on ye
trone. & worlthipe hi p hney
ito worldis. & pei casten her crow
nes bifore ye trone. & seide. you
lord oure god art worp to take
glorie & honour & vti. for you
madist of nouzt alle pigis. & for
p wille po were. & be maid of nouzt.
C. viii.
And I saay in ye rixt.
hond of ye littere ou ye
trone. a book wirtu wip
yne & wipointe. & seelid wip se
uene seelis. & I saay a strong an
gel. pchige wip a greet voyz.
who is worp to apyne ye book.
& to vndo ye seelis of it. & noo i
heuene nep ierpe nep vdr erpe myte
apyne ye book. nep bihold it.
& I kepte moche. for noo was

founde worp to apyne ye book
nep to se it. & con of ye eldre me
seide to me. wepe you not. lo a
lion of ye lynage of juda. ye
roote of dauid. hap ouercomu
to apyne ye book. & to vndon ye
seuen seelis of it. and I saay
& lo in ye myddil of ye trone. &
of ye four. beer tis. & in ye myd
dil of ye eldre me a lomb stou
dige as slayn. p hadde seuen
hoxnes & seuen pzen. which
ben seuen spiritis of god. sent
into al ye erpe. and he cam &
took of ye rixthond of ye sette.
i ye trone. ye book. & whie he
hadde openy ye book. ye four.
beer tis & ye four. & tweinty eldre
me. felden dou bifore ye lomb. &
hadde ech of he harpis. & goldu
violis. ful of odours. which be
ye preieris of seyntis. & pei sy
gen aneibe long. & seide. lord
oure god you art worp to take
ye book. & to apyne ye seelis of
it. for you were slayn. & azen
bouztit us to god in p blood.
of ech lynage & tuge & peple
& naciou. & madist us a kygdom
& preistis to our god. & we shu
len regne ou erpe. & I saay & her
de ye vois of many angels al
aboute ye trone. & of ye beer tis.
& of ye eldre me. & ye noubre of
he was poulendis of poulendis.
seynge wip a greet vois. ye
lomb p was slayn is worp to
take vti & godhede & wipdom
& strengpe & honour. & glorie
& blef sig. & ech creature p is
in heuene. & p is on erpe & vnd
erpe. & ye see. & which pigis be
in it. I herde alle seynge to hy